



Discover ▾

[Log in](#) | [Sign up](#)

# The diary of a survivor



diary

adventure

survival

123 2 10

## Chapter 1 by Justin Chan

June 13, 1948

I don't know how, but I managed to survive the plane crash, I remember watching as the plane loses altitude, believing that will be the end of me.

When I woke up, I am still in my seat, but the plane has snapped in half, while my half barely landed on land, the other half fall into the deep lake.

I am lost and alone in the forest, no one else made it... I wonder why did this happen, why me? that gentlemen sitting next to me told me that he is going to start a new life with his family in the USA. Why I survived but not his family? I am just a tourist on a returning trip to Arizona with nothing to lose, I have no family, I'll not be missed by anyone.

I am Laura Jenkins, and I am wandering alone in the Central American forest. If anyone finds my diary, hopefully, you can learn from my mistakes.

Chapter 2 by Whitney



See more of Story Wars

[Login](#)

or

[Create new account](#)

I find a seat in the sand and sit in it so I can get a better look at the necklace. It is a giant stone, purple with little shiny sparkles inside of it. I wish that any of this made sense but instead I became even more confused. The necklace began to glow and a suit case appeared in front of me. Inside of it is a map of some sort, a pocket knife, a list of codes (I think), and a picture of... wait this can not be right...it is me with a husband and a family. I think that this map will lead me to what I desire most right now, a family.

### Chapter 3 by Marijane Pearson



I spend my days staring at the map I found. It has a few paths I have already ventured to, finding a cool water spring and animals I did not know wandered this Earth. There is a path that is slightly torn near the end of the map. I tried to figure out what was on the path with part of the map, but I became lost when I started to venture on my own.

I am now sitting on a ruined part of the plane staring at the picture of my supposed family. The man is strong and his eyes pierce into the picture with the intensity of a lion. I slightly fear him but am intrigued by him. Inside the picture, one of the younger girls is wearing the necklace I found earlier. The rest of the family starts to blur from my vision. I can't stop staring at the background. I look up from the picture and stare around me and glance at the picture. My eyes go back and forth from the picture to my surroundings. The picture was taken where my plane landed.. what is happening?

## Write a draft for chapter 4 of 8

**i** You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

Continue the story

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

[Give feedback](#)

Write a comment...



[About](#)

[Rooms](#)

[Feedback](#)



See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account